Under the Sea...©

By Chloe Beard



Chapter 1, Part 1

Ringo was a sea-slug; he was a happy, exciting and fun creature. Ringo was small but he had a big heart, he would participate in local swim-a-thons that donated to charities, he gave slug-blood and many more things. But one thing he never showed was his anger, especially in public, BUT he was hardly ever angry so throughout the story, you can get to know a bit more about him and what he is really like...

Whilst swimming in the annual “Fish live in Peace!” swim-a-thon, Ringo met Augusto, the sea cucumber; they started talking about a kilometre into the race...

“This race is so difficult” Augusto pointed out, he was definitely right but Ringo did not seem to want to reply. They just kept swimming, about another kilometre into the race, Ringo started to feel a bit sick, like he was going to “HIT THE WALL” stop, in other words and that indeed is what he did. Augusto saw Ringo far up ahead of him and thought “A wise cucumber is a good cucumber.” That sentence was almost DEFINATELY correct. When Augusto got closer to Ringo, he started to slow himself down, by the time he reached Ringo; Ringo was already on the ground, maybe “SEAYDRATED” but who knows. Augusto picked Ringo up, put his fin over his shoulder and they swam to the finish line together.

“Now are you going to talk to me?” Agusto asked, once again, Ringo did not reply. “Oh yeah, you’re not even hydrated... my mistake!” he added. Ringo lifted his head a TINY bit, then started moaning, he moaned and moaned until they got home.

Chapter 1, Part 2

When the slug accompanied by the cucumber arrived home, Ringo collapsed on his bed and left Augusto to show himself out.

“See you later buddy.” Augusto whispered as his half dead friend slept on his bed. About an hour later, Augusto decided to call Ringo, on the first try, Ringo did not answer so he hung up, dialled the number and called again. On the next try, Ringo answered with a sleepy, creaky voice “HELLO” Ringo said into the shell-phone. “Are you alright buddy?” Augusto wondered, Ringo was so tired that he hung up the phone because apparently, Augusto was just plain...ANNOYING!

Augusto stopped calling after about another 3 calls, he got so tired of dialling again and again so he sat down in his reading seat and began reading his favourite book “I'm with stupid under the ocean” by Gill Flathead, after about 6 pages, he got sleepier and sleepier and eventually fell asleep..

MEANWHILE:

At Ringo’s house, he had woken and started calling his friends, he would thank them for sponsoring him but then again, he would apologise for not finishing the race. When Ringo finished up on his last call, he began to feel bored... “Maybe I should read a book, watch a movie, or even go for a swim, maybe I’ll read a book today and do the other things throughout the week.” He said to himself so he headed to the book shelve and grabbed his favourite book “I'm with stupid all the time” by Gill Flathead. About 12- 15 pages into the book, Ringo felt very...

ENERGETIC, it was like a rush. He couldn’t just sit around, he had to go CRAZY!

Chapter 2, Part 1

He called the shark across the road 10 times and hung up on him constantly. He ran to Augusto’s house not knowing who owned the place and knocked on the door until he got an answer. Agusto heard the knock and woke from his slumber, he swam towards the door and surprisingly found Ringo waiting there. Ringo stared in Augusto’s eyes, “Hey buddy, what are you doing here?” Agusto asked, for a second Ringo thought he was dreaming, looks like dreams become reality sometimes...

He stared at Augusto some more and realised that he was probably going mad, he ran up and down the street screaming and yelling and kicking. He ran up all the roads in the town then reached the main round-about which was your way out of town, he thought about heading out of town but thought that maybe he could change identities or something along the lines of that.

But he turned back, and you would be surprised to know that someone was directly behind of him, the only bad thing was that it was Rex, the only neighbourhood shark, if you made him mad the slightest bit, you might want to pack your bags and head out. “Have you been calling me 10 times and hanging up?” he asked seeming very frustrated and most of all mad...

Ringo jumped into Augusto’s arms. “What are you doing, are you alright?” Augusto asked wondering why Ringo was in such a state. Suddenly Rex came up to both of the fish, “Thought you could run huh’?”

He came so close to knocking Ringo out for trying to run but Rex could not hit Ringo in public, he would usually do it somewhere private. He quenched his fist, held it back, he was about to hit until “Hey man... what you doing?” another fish called out... REX HIT THE ROOF! He started counting down from ten, ten, nine, eight, seven, Ringo and Augusto ran...

Chapter 2, Part 1

The clumsy cucumber and slug swam into sea-weed to see if they would camouflage but they were still visible, they hid under rocks...not enough cover, and there were crabs! When they finally thought about giving up, they saw a cave, ‘Old Man Squidgy's cave’ to be precise, the headed into the deep, dark, scary cave, they went in further and further until all you could see was the pupils in their eyes or perhaps even nothing.

“I don’t think he’ll find us in here.” Agusto mentioned, “It’d be ha...” Ringo paused, half way through the word. “Continue...” Augusto replied, but Ringo didn’t go on.

They stood in silence; there was nothing to be heard until Ringo heard something. It was like a tapping noise. “TAP TAP” “TIP TAP TIP” “TAP;” The tapping grew louder and louder, it got closer and closer and it got scarier and scarier. When the noise got so close that the fish knew that they would probably die, a light flickered on. “Can you can’t turn a light on under water.” Ringo asked. They turned around, there was a GIGANTIC fish with a choker chain around his neck, a light hanging from a rod like bone in its head, and sharp, pointy teeth that tell a message when you look at them. In this case, the message was that they were going to rip you to shreds.

The guard fish started swimming towards them, slowly but carefully, he then darted to them as fast as he could, he dashed towards them for about 9 metres, but when he got to the tenth metre, the choker chain around his neck tugged so hard on the poor thing that he suddenly converted to a coward, he curled up, kept to himself, and sat down in the corner of the cave. “What was that?” a voice said in the distance. “Maybe Rex has found us” said Augusto. “Not while I'm still alive!” Ringo was fed up, he started swimming toward the exit but who would be there waiting? Well if you ask me, personally I’d say the one and only, Old Man Squidgy, and I am correct, as always. “What are you doing here?” he demanded to know. He got no answer, and when he doesn’t get an answer, he gets mad. He grabbed the cucumber with one of his left tentacles and the slug with one of his right. He then started spinning at a high speed, after hitting the 100km mark he let go of Augusto and after about another two spins, he let go of Ringo. “Now don’t come back, you hear!” he yelled from the cave.

Chapter 3, Part 1

They landed in Kicky the clown-fishes’ office, where Rex was, just sitting quietly. He didn’t seem bothered until the fish tried to escape, they swam over couches, danced on Kicky’s desk and took out a wall, and Kicky obviously got annoyed, or maybe he became FURIOUS! He joined in with the fighting and bashing. They threw each other into office equipment and laughed about it until they were being thrown from one side of the room to the other. Augusto got so scared that once he had been thrown from the door to the window, he got down and prayed to Cod, not God, but Cod, the fish God. “Dear Cod, please save me and if you do, I will be forever holy. Amen.”

Chapter 3, Part 2

I guess Augusto’s little prayer came in handy at the time, because Rex came to a stop, he grabbed Kicky by the collar, took him outside, called a taxi and left him to go wherever the driver took him.

When the taxi arrived, Rex came back inside; he looked at Ringo and Augusto with no expression on his face what-so-ever. He came up to both of them, looked deeply in his eyes, still with no expression. “I love you” he whispered. When you called me, I wanted you to call more, when you ran away, I wanted you to come back, when you cried, secretly, I cried too and when you were hiding, I was lonely. But when I'm with you, I feel different.

So the boys had a group hug...HOW LOVELY!

Chapter 4

Now that Ringo, Augusto and Rex were friends, they went everywhere together, they went to galleries together, they ate ice-cream together and most of all, they felt happy together, well, at least Rex did!

Now one day, Rex suggested that they try another swim-a-thon, they could keep up a pace and complete it together. So when they got there, they stretched, had something to drink and they did warm-ups. “I might go get us a sweat band each” announced Rex, so he went off to a booth where they sell them.

While Rex was off getting the sweat-bands, Ringo and Augusto looked into the distance and saw “Coral” the sting-ray. He was the towns bully, he was not nice at all, and he never let people

leave...SANE!!

So when it was time for a 10 minute warm-up, Rex was still in line waiting to get a sweat-band, so Ringo and Augusto did the warm-up without him. They swam close to the boundaries as the admiring Rex would not be able to find them. “Can’t we get at least 5 minutes alone, without the shark!” argued Ringo. “I CAN’T TAKE IT!” Coral must have over-heard the conversation and thought that if they were alone, they could start a fight.

Coral and his gang came up to Ringo and Augusto as they had just finished the warm-up. “Do you know what happened to the last fish that tried to run from us?” asked Coral with a rhetorical question (In case you didn’t know, rhetorical is a question that does not require an answer.)

Ringo and Augusto knew what rhetorical meant so they kept their mouths closed. Coral and his gang crowded around the boys, they started shoving them around, pushing them, and playing piñata with them, it was so horrible...

It then got to the point where Ringo was sick of being bashed, that he demanded to be knocked out. Coral loved the idea (as you would!) He decided that they should do that so they pushed him on the ground, “Please stop!” screamed Augusto “Your next!” they replied. Augusto stayed quiet. “You get your request. We’re going to bash you like there’s no tomorrow.” Said a member of Corals gang.

“What are you doing?” screamed Rex coming back to them with 3 sweat bands (One on his head.) “Put them down NOW!”

The gang didn’t listen so they got what was coming to them..

ATTENTION:

NOW AS THE NARRATOR, I WOULD LIKE TO POINT OUT THAT I HAVE BEEN INSTRUCTED NOT TO READ THE FOLLOWING SCENE AS IT HAS TOO MUCH VIOLENCE IN IT AND THIS IS A G RATED STORY. NOW AS THE FOLLOWING HAS JUST OCCURED, I WILL SKIP TO THE NEXT SETTING – SORRY FOR THE INCONVENIENCE.

So the mean fishes were given what they deserved and went out of town.

It was a heap off Ringo and Augusto’s mind, now all they had to do was WIN THE RACE!

He boys went on to win the race, they had gained friendship, got rid of the bullies and won the top prize of $1,000,000.00!

The boys were extremely happy with what they had accomplished. The town was so proud that they had a big party in honour of the boys!

The End!

BLURB!

Ringo and Augusto are not friends,   
they hate each other!   
But will they’re journey throughout hiding in caves,   
swimming in swim-a-thons, being beaten by a   
gang, and meeting a new friend bring   
them together!

Will the sea cucumber, sea slug

and shark get along or will it all

go down (Under SEA level!)

